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Judge

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HARD LINES.

"Kin anyone tell a po' culled pusson what to do in a case like dis?"

Judge

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PARTISANSHIP is organization. Non-partisanship is as silly as would be a non-fighting army.

* * *

WE DO NOT want Hawaii; but of course if Japan wants her that is a kind of impertinence which must be sternly rebuked.

* * *

WHEN A CHURCH-FAIR offers the champion pugilist as an attraction the world, the flesh and the devil are making progress.

* * *

THE LESS a man knows of important things the more he is apt to be successful in the contemptible puzzles of a civil-service examination.

* * *

LET US REFLECT that if the lynching habit comes too far north we cannot blame it to the influence of the ruffian of the southern border.

* * *

THE KISSING of the emperors has been numerous if not furious, and little Wilhelmina is looking ahead to her coronation with intense interest.

* * *

MR. IRBY of South Carolina may be right in calling Ben. Tillman a rattlesnake. Thousands of persons think they have heard him rattle.

* * *

ANOTHER PROOF of genuine prosperity is the fact that ex-Governor Flower has given Cornell five thousand dollars with which to buy a library.

* * *

MRS. SEVERANCE of California claims to have organized the first woman's club; yet we do assure her that if she comes east she will not be mobbed.

* * *

WE HEAR of a place out west which is so slow and lazy that not a citizen of it has made the greatest discovery of gold ever known within its limits.

* * *

THE CHIEF EXECUTIONERS of Germany recently got together and celebrated themselves; but not a soul of them could show a testimonial from a customer in behalf of the skill and effectiveness of their peculiar work.

* * *

IT HAS suddenly occurred to somebody that du Maurier's last story is immoral because of the kind of life its hero led before he was married and which is confessed with surprising frankness; but we guess if Trilby can be accepted by a discriminating public Barty can get through by a tight squeeze.

* * *

THE DECISION by the health-board of this town that the three-cent whisky sold on the Bowery is harmless will inevitably bring loss to the dealers in that locality. What their customers want is the most destructive of all the liquids, and it must begin to affect them some little time before they swallow it.

THE SCALP-HUNTERS.

HARRY (*a runaway from home*)—"W-w-why d-d-don't yer g-g-git yer g-g-gun an' s-s-shoot him?"

TOMMY (*Harry's chum*)—"'C-c cause I c-c-come here ter k-k-kill Injuns an' not bufferloes. I s-s-say, Harry; l-l-let's go home agin an' take our l-l-lickin's l-l-like men."

NOT AN EFFECTIVE REMEDY.

SOME WOMEN in the south are calling for a general adoption of the lynching business, for certain kinds of crime, and branding as cowards those white men who believe in respecting the law. The question involved has two sides to it, of course; but this fact is significant—the more the lynchings the more the outrages.

THINK THEY HAVE A NEW IDEA.

THE TWENTY-FIVE Boston men and women who have organized a society to abolish marriage ought to join the shakers of Niskayuna; though perhaps they propose to go to the other extreme by living miscellaneously after the manner of the late Oneida community. On the whole, however, they will do better if they dig twenty-five graves, crawl into them, and cover themselves with the earth to which they more naturally belong.

THE SADNESS OF SUCCESS.

ANNIE BESANT discovers that the women of this country are too restless, and that it is a natural result of their growing superiority to the American man. Apparently restlessness, in her view, is an affliction; but the cure of it, through some process looking to inferiority, is not to be thought of for a moment. The man must do his share. He must make it the chief object of his life to grow up to her superiority, and it is melancholy to reflect that on the whole he can't do it.

TAXATION AND BLOODSHED.

A BACHELOR, writing to the Minneapolis *Times*, gets very angry over the proposition to tax unmarried men. He says there would be more marriage but for our "damnable rotten society," as to which he presents no method of reform; that the taxation proposed would lead to bloodshed, and that many bachelors would end their lives in almshouses rather than pay it. It is not well to get excited; but on the other hand let us steer clear of the danger of a greater than any previous civil war.

THE MEANNESS OF MISINFORMATION.

A FRENCH JOURNAL says that our navy is composed of a few modern ships which cannot put to sea; that our army is made up principally of generals and otherwise of a few negro and Indian troops; that either Japan or Spain could easily whip us; that the Americans are but half civilized, and that only a small proportion of them know how to read or write. Thus we learn what a dangerous thing a little knowledge is; and the reader is undoubtedly so indignant that he feels almost persuaded to be a jingo.

THE NON-PRODUCTIVE GAMBLER.

JUDGE FOSTER of Kansas thinks there is something wrong in the gambling that enables a man to make several million dollars a day through an advance in the price of wheat, especially as the man does not raise, import, export, or so much as see the grain that brings him that great fortune. They will never cease to have queer ideas in Kansas; and at the same time this millionaire, living by his wits, is totally non-productive, and when he drops out of life the world has lost not a dollar of any kind of value.

H'M!

THE QUESTION, "Where does the Democracy stand on the money issue?" is "a fair question, and entitled to an honest answer," says the Rochester *Herald*, which worked for Bryan in 'ninety-six. Then says the *Herald*, "We conceive that the Democratic party of the state of New York has earned, by the right of a battle well fought and a defeat conceded, a position where a positive enunciation of its views on that particular question is not necessary at this time"; and again, "The occasion is especially appropriate for the exercise of patience, while time works on a great economic problem and affords the most satisfactory of all proofs of the adequacy or fallacy of this or that device." We never did read anything more frank, funny and satisfactory.

RED OR WHITE.

ETHEL—"So old Chauncey Millyuns attempted to kiss you on the stairway at the hop last night, and you didn't know which way to turn?"
PENELOPE—"No. I didn't know whether he preferred a blushing girl, or one who pales."

A FORTUNATE AFFLICTION.

HE ALWAYS hesitates to tell a lie,
Or say a word to cause his friends a sigh;
Yet no one praises him for that, you know—
He cannot help it, for he stutters so.

THE MAIN CONSIDERATION.

Golringski (getting beaten by a deluded customer)—"Hel-lup! hel-lup! He's killing me!"

His son (dancing madly around)—"Vatch oud for your gold-rimmed eye-glasses, fadder! Vatch oud for dem!"

THE COMING KINGPIN.

Dah's pebbles on de beach jes' now
A heap sight bigger 'n me,
But it won't be long befo' I am
De w'amest coon you'll see.

Fo' eb'ry dog mus' hab his day
An' mine is almos' due;
I'll git mah pleasure out ob it
An' utahlize it too.

Oh, dah 's no doubt but dat I'll be
De hottest thing in town,
An' hab 'em all right at mah feet
When 'lection-day comes roun'."

GEORGE E. CREEL.

A CULPRIT.

I STOLE a kiss last night and Bessie said,
"That sly propensity you'll yet be grieving.
If you do that again," she hung her head,
"I'll have you sent to jail for petty thieving."
"A kiss like that just stolen," I replied,
"If estimated by its worth to me,
Would open up the prison portals wide;
The charge would be, at least, grand larceny!"

ROY FARRELL GREENE.

NOT VERY NEARLY RELATED.

New neighbor—"Be them Halls over on the cross-road any connections o' yourn, Mis' Hall?"

Mrs. Hall—"Wa-al, we is jist enuff connectid so 's't ef anybody dies out er one fambly the other fambly follers arter ter the funeral in the larst kerrige, but don't stay ter the supper."

PROBABLY HE WAS.

PAT—"Biddy, darlint, there 's bin a terrible railroad accidint—a poor divil had his head cut off an' his body was t'rown fifty feet!"

BIDDY—"Was he kilt, I dunno?"

PAT—"Sorra a bit does the paper shtate whether he was or no."

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Arizona woman (to tramp)—"Then you didn't cross the desert?"

Battered Bill—"No, mum. I went around it. You don't catch me wasting my sweetness on the desert air."

THE FIRST QUESTION.

"THEOSOPHISTS say that evolution is divided into cycles."

"What make?"

TECHNICAL BUNCO.

FARMER WHEATCROFT—"Wa-al, I'll be darned ef I hain't been buncoed agin, by gosh! It sez not transferable on this transfer thet thievin' car-conductor jist gin me."

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

NELLIE BUTLER IN "A STRANGER IN NEW YORK."

Nymph of the sunny smile
And merry sidelong glance,
We've waited all this while
Till now we have the chance
To welcome you at Gotham's door,
A "Stranger in New York" no more.

A DECISIVE RUSE.

The score was a tie in the eleventh inning, and had not the clever manager of the Blackvilles put a watermelon near the home-plate Captain Johnson would never have stole home and won the game out.

FORMING WATER.

JAMIE has recently begun the study of physics and is very zealous. One day his sister asked him why it was folks always cried and went on so at funerals.

"Why," said the boy, "I s'pose it's th' kind o' gas th' preacher uses."

HEDGED.

WHICHEVER way that things may go,
Chance for good luck 'twill bring
If a man but has two strings to his bow
And a woman two beaux to her string.

A CONTRAST.

Uncle Mose — "Whad yo' doin' wif white shoes on, yo' triflin' brack rascal?"

Young Mose — "I wuz jes' tiah'd uv brack shoes. I might ez well gone barefooted fer all de way dey showed up."

IN THE MOUNTAINS.

MISS TIMID (*startled by the cry of a panther*)—"What was that awful cry? It made my blood run cold."

GUIDE —"That's a painter, miss."

MISS TIMID —"Dear me! He must be drunk. What terrible fellows those artists are!"

COLD COMFORT.

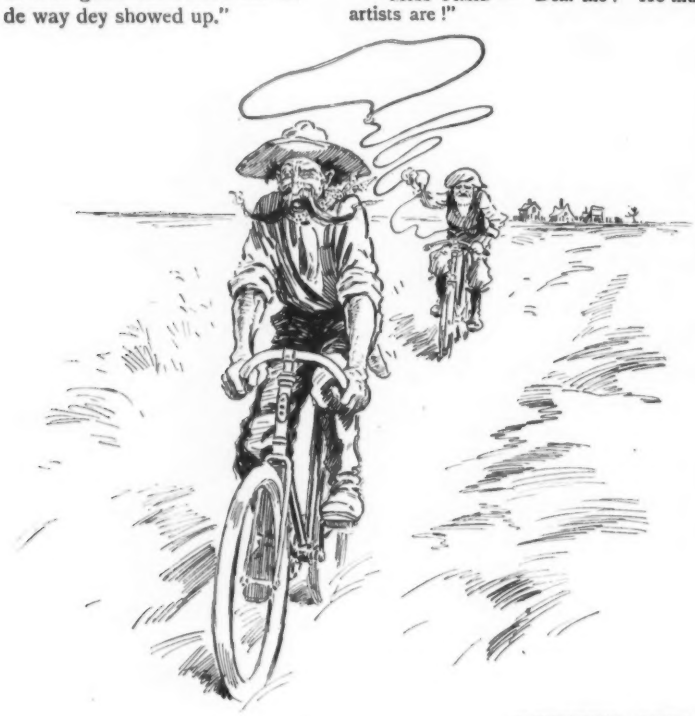
WE COULD stand a mild winter without any snow,
Nor weep if there wasn't a drop;
And we'd surely be happy, for then we would know
That there'd be a poor poetry crop.

HIS ULTIMATUM.

McLubberty (sternly)—"Moikey!"

Little Mike —"Sor?"

McLubberty—"Yure mither is afther tellin' me thot yez hov been ingaged in divilmint the whole day. Now, me young buck, whoilst Oi am at home yez'll hov to behave yuresilf dacintly or not at all; d'yez moind thot?"

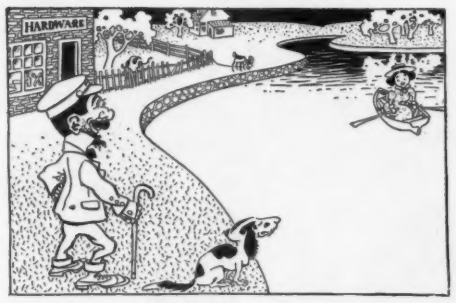


DOWNING THE LAW IN ARIZONA.

TEXAS TOM (*the bike thief*)—"I'll show thet sheriff a trick. Th' minit I feel his rope I'll sprint an'——

——yank 'im off an' wipe up ther perarie with 'im."

A PROMPT RESCUE.



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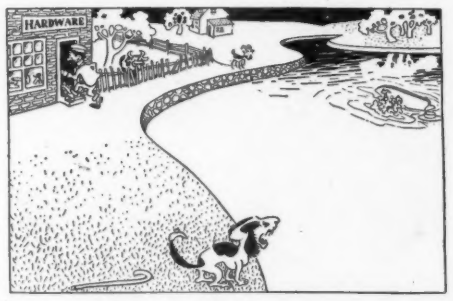

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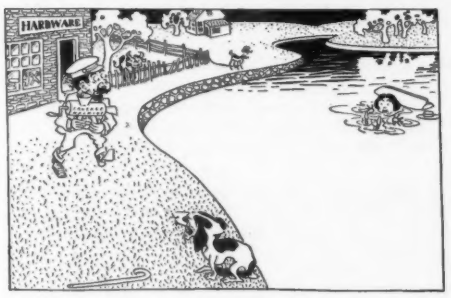

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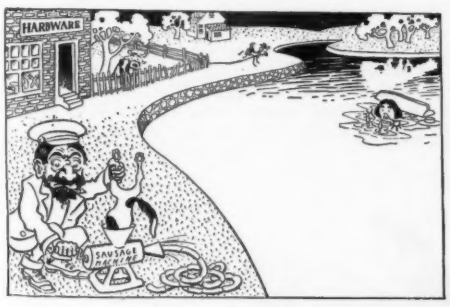

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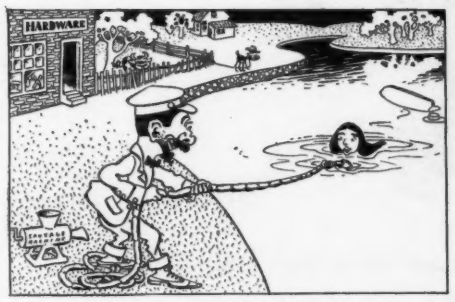

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THEORY AND PRACTICE.

"IN WRITING tales for the papers
You never seem to succeed.
Here's 'How to write short stories'—
Just the thing you need to read."

He looked the article over,
Then tossed it upon the shelf.
"Yes," said he, "the theory 's easy—
But I wrote that thing myself." G. B.

HER POINT OF VIEW.

Mrs. Dunk (looking up from her newspaper)—"It's kinder funny, Enoch, about Klondike, the gold-field that the papers are sayin' so much about."

Farmer Dunk—"What's funny about it, Debby?"

Mrs. Dunk—"Why, in spite of the fact that so many men have perished there from cold and privation, all of 'em that come back seem to be live ones."

COULDN'T GET A CHANCE.

"I DON'T see how it is," said Bobby, "that the senators and other public men are always accused of twisting the lion's tail." Bobby had been reading the newspapers.

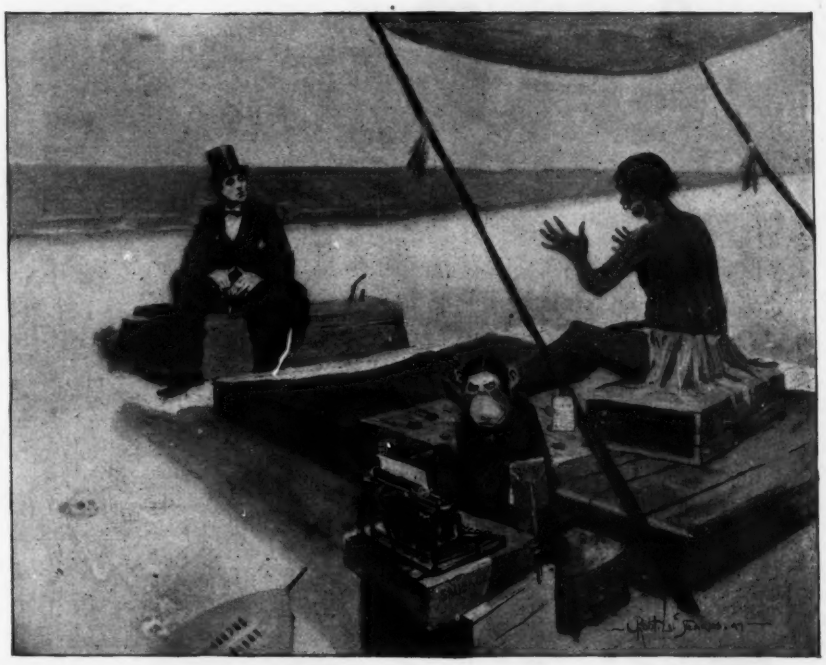
"Why do you say that, Bobby?"

"Well, when I went to the circus the other day the lion wouldn't keep quiet long enough for me to do it."

WHILE THERE IS LIFE THERE IS BUSINESS.

M. D. ZUCKER—"I say, Digum; the fools are not all dead yet."

DIGUM—"I hope not. What would we do without 'em?"



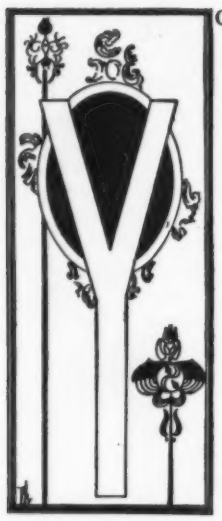
HE DID.

"My son loved his last wife a lot," said the cannibal king. "He said he loved her so much he could eat her."

"How nice!" said the caller.

"Yes," assented the king. "She was, and he did."

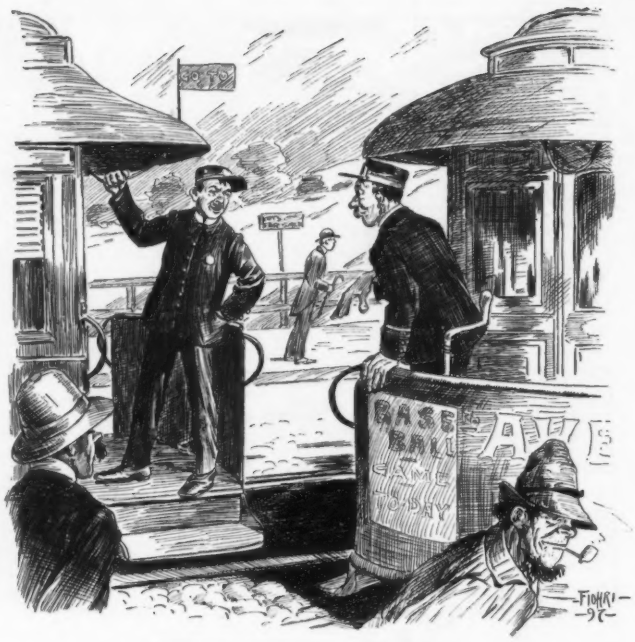
SUPPOSING.



YOU all know the man who supposes. You find him everywhere, and because he is of a bilious temperament he is always supposing things that never happen. The other day he was sitting on a bench in City-hall park, evidently meditating deeply, when a kindly editor came along and exclaimed, "A penny a word for your thoughts."

"Oh, I was just thinking about rich men and how the scripture says that it is harder for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it would be for a rich man to enter heaven, and I was just supposing that if I were to call on a rich man and have a talk with him things would happen pretty much this way: When I managed to get in to him, through all the red tape, he would probably say, 'Well, sir, what do you want?' Then I would say to him, 'Oh, nothing in particular.' Then he would probably say to me, 'I have no time to waste on you.' Then I would say to him, 'I suppose that is because with you "time is money."' Then I suppose he would say to me, 'That's just what it is.' Then I'd say to him, 'I understand your time is money, but I am laying bets that your eternity will be fire and brimstone.' Then I'd laugh."

GRANE apples do be th' airships thot carry many th' soul to' hivin.



THE CAUSE OF HER LOSS.

FIRST CONDUCTOR—"I had to put a lady off this morning on account of not being able to pay her fare."

SECOND CONDUCTOR—"Lost pocket-book, eh?"

FIRST CONDUCTOR—"No; she said she had a hole in her stocking."

1.
"Waiter!—

2.
—Oh, waiter!"

ALWAYS DISCONTENTED.

"WELL, Mr. Cloverseed," said Glanders to the farmer, "you agriculturists are getting good prices now for your wheat and potatoes, butter and eggs."

"Wa-al, fairly good," replied the farmer; "but it sorter grinds to read of the prices produce is bringin' up in Klondike."

COALS OF FIRE.

WHO set this vase of roses all in bloom
Within my quiet room?
Upon my study-table, where I write,
They glow with crimson and they gleam with white,
Filling the air with exquisite perfume.

Whose but her hand hath so remembered me
With roses fair to see?
Crimson for love—she loves me well, I know;
White for forgiveness—'twas but an hour ago
There passed a word unkind to her from me.

No answering flash of anger or surprise
Dawned in her eyes;
Only a gentle sorrow. Now I see
By this sweet token what she thought of me.
If she'd but scold! A scolding I should prize.

But, dear, sweet wife, the peace-offering you bring,
Sweet though it is, bears its own private sting.
I've heard of coals of fire. They're on my head;
You placed them there in form of roses red.
Why *don't* you scold? I'd take my just deserts.
But such a gift as this—somehow it hurts
Far worse than anything.

Crimson for love, and for forgiveness white.
Yes, you are right.
Dear wife, my heart is sore with true regret to-night.
Your punishment is best; the coals shall burn
Deep down into my conscience till I turn
From these rough, mannish ways and look to you
As guide and helper, tender, wise and true.

HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

NAILED.

RUNNER-IN—"That kind of coat, sir, we have sold up to date for fifteen dollars. We are now offering them for five."

THE DESIRED CUSTOMER—"And you've got the gall to openly admit that you've been gouging people to that extent!"

3.
"I'm very ticklish, sir."

"NOT HARD TO DO."

1797—1897.

IN DAYS of eld ye blithesome maid,
When going to ye ball,
In silk and satin was arrayed
And captivated all.

But now ye '97 girl
Who doth attend ye ball
Ye college colors waves on high
And gives ye college call.

MC LANDBURGH WILSON.

SOMETOIMES frindships do be cut wid a dull wit.

A FIENDISH JOKE.
CUSTOMER—"Awful hot down here, isn't it?"
DEVIL BARBER—"Well, yes; it is rather muggy. Next!"

THE CONTRARY SEX.
PARSON JOHNSON—"So *dis* little chile am a gal. Do de udder one belong toe de contrary sex?"
MRS. JACKSON—"Yais, pahson; dat's a gal too."

FROM THE PERSONAL MEMOIRS OF NAPOLEON'S BOOTBLACK.

"MARIA LOUISA," asked the emperor angrily, "where is the king of Rome this morning?"

"Down in the next block, playing marbles with the princelings of your court, sire," replied the empress.

"Is he winning?" continued the hero of Austerlitz.

"Could your son do otherwise, sire?"

"I suppose not; but is it on the square, or are they letting him win?" thundered Napoleon.

"Your subjects, sire, young or old, do not fail in the respect due to your only son and heir," was the reply.

"Stop the game!" commanded the emperor; "stop it at once and send the king of Rome to me It is pretty hard leather, Maria Louisa, that after all I've done for you and that boy; after all the hard fighting I've gone through to get this empire on its feet and in running order, that kid should try to queer me with the young-Napoleon-of-finance racket."

ALBERT E. HOYT.

OUGHT TO HAVE A BIG SALE.

"WHAT makes you think your new hair-pins will have a big sale?"

"Why, man, they're made strong enough to lift the largest pickle that can be gotten into a boarding-school."

NO CALL FOR THAT KIND.

Mamma—"Ethel, I see that one of the leading dry-goods dealers advertises bicycle-skirts very low."

Ethel—"Well, he won't sell 'em. None of the girls is wearing 'em below the knees."

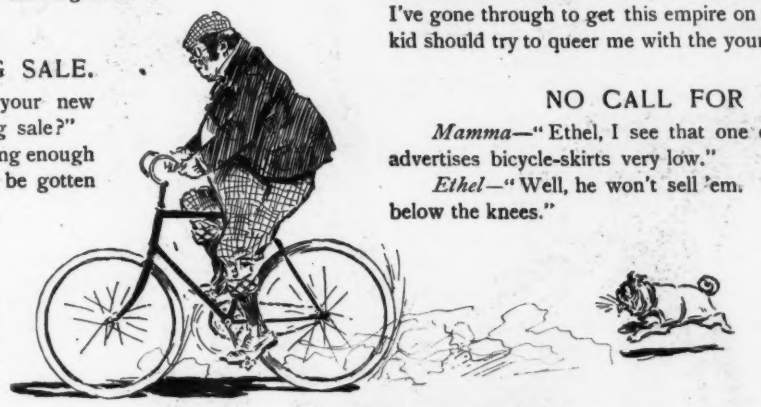
A MATTER OF PAINT.

"YOU'VE got a lovely barn," said little Miss Citiman to the farmer, "but I don't like its complexion very well."

QUITE AN ART.

Amateur (looking at a mounted featherless bird)—"I call that work miserably done."

Taxidermist—"Madam, it's the height of art. The bird was mounted while moulting."



1. THE PUG—"I'm getting mighty sick of this.——

2. ——I guess I'll stop it.——

3. ——There ain't many insects on me."

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AS THE OLD SPANISH THRONE TOPPLES, UP G

ES, UP GOES THE CUBAN FLAG OF INDEPENDENCE.

IT WAS HER WAY.

MRS. NEWED picked her out of half a dozen applicants. She had all the traits of a steady-going domestic. She was on the verge of elderly maidenhood, religiously unbeautiful, Susan by name, and cross-eyed. The young wife had been doing her own work for two weeks and was elated at her good fortune, while even hubby found it in his heart to rejoice.

The slips of the first week Susan excused by saying that she'd "do better when she got the run o' the place." Mr. Newed, the late interregnum in mind, was patient; and his choicer half was equally mum. One morning, however, she was tempted by the sight of Susan washing a tub of clothes with about three dippers of water to suggest that the things might wash easier if they were wet. Susan was surprised at the young wife's sagacity and said she liked to be advised by older people.

A little while after the mistress found her servant in a perfect puddle. Unable to repress a smile, she asked her if she had ever heard that washers who splashed themselves got drunken husbands. Susan giggled softly, gazed around ambiguously with her crossed eyes, and began dabbling away furiously—a sign, possibly, that she refused to consider drunkenness a valid objection.

From this time Susan fell into many little foibles which were a source of some uneasiness to her employers. At meals two knives would be found at one plate, a fork and spoon at the other. Occasionally the carving-knife would tower aloft from the spoon-holder. Cups and saucers of different sets and sizes added variety to the table, and the dishes showed the ravages of time. The stove-lids also began to make themselves heard and the tea-table was never the same length two meals in succession.

Mrs. Newed, who was becoming a little diffident toward Susan, remonstrated mildly; but she replied with pathetic serenity, "I guess it's my way."

When the stair-carpet was to be put down Susan asked where she would start. At the top, she was told. She began at the bottom. Her mistress reproved her for this breach of discipline, but Susan only sighed and said,

"You are so provoking! I wonder sometimes how I put up with you."

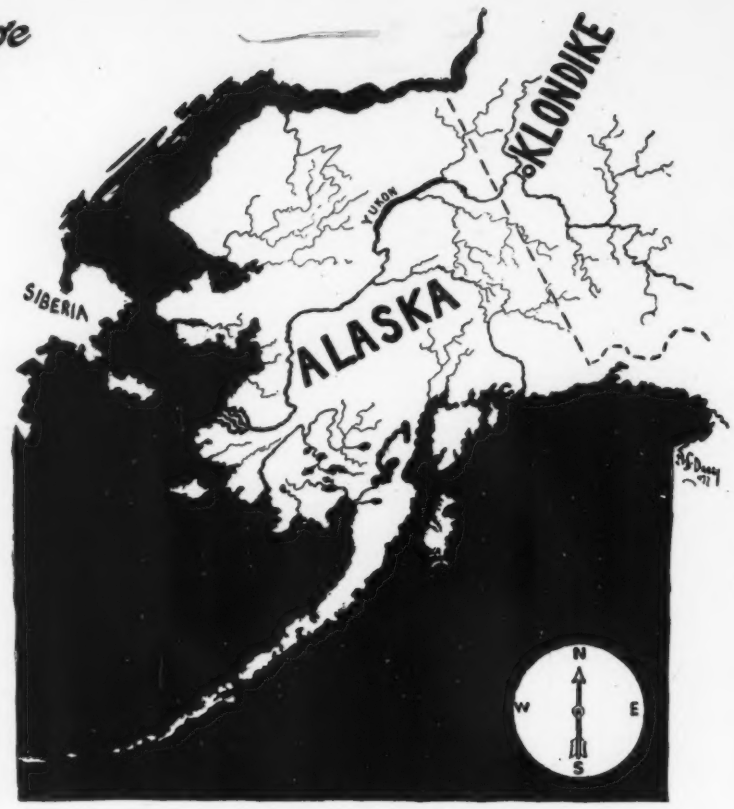
"Why, Susan, is that the way to speak to your mistress?"

"Oh, well, I suppose it's my way," and she smiled reassuringly.

After every tiff Susan took on a new accretion of sweetness and provocativeness. Her latest habit was very trying. Everything was moved from its accustomed place and anything laid down carelessly might be given up for lost. When questioned she had seen it but had forgotten where. The young couple were about to rebel when Susan glided in one evening with the news that her mother was sick and she must go home at once. Mrs. Newed, who feared she might change her mind if she showed any joy, hoped her mother was not seriously ill.

"Oh, dear, no!" said Susan with a sniffle and a sly leer, "she gets sick about this time every year. It's a way she has."

EDWARD CLAYTON SAVAGE.

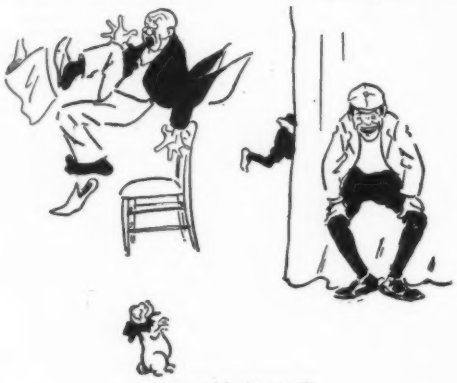


"OH, YOU'RE NOT SO WARM!"

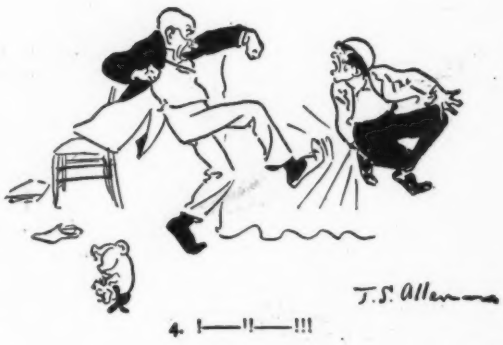
A TURN IN AFFAIRS.

1. "Me uncle 's deaf as a post. Run an' holler in his ear."

2. "You deaf ——



3. ——old chump!"



4. !——!!——!!!

TRUER THAN SHE KNEW.

Beth—"Is arnica good for colic?"

Miss Malaprop, jr.—"No; mamma says it's never good for infernal injuries."

REALISTIC ADJUNCTS.

TRAGIC ACTRESS—"But I don't see why you want me to act the part of Lady Macbeth in tights—I never heard of such a thing."

NEW MANAGER—"Why, I want to make the part as realistic to the audience as possible. The minute they see you they will realize that if you have nerve enough to wear tights you have nerve enough to do anything."

TENNIS MAID.

I CANNOT say how many loves she made,
This queen of tennis, who, in blue arrayed,
Displayed herself in attitudes immense—
Whose grace of pose was much in evidence.
Was it well played? Alack! I was so shocked—
I this can swear; her hosiery was clocked.

H. S. KELLER.

THE CIGARETTE.

A FEW WREATHS PUFFED BY "JUDGE."

"THE cigarette is the compensation of repose," is the epigrammatic remark of François Coppée, the Academician, and foremost living poet of France. Charles Formentin, reporting in the Paris *Figaro* a recent interview with Coppée, who had undergone a serious and painful surgical operation, says: "It was not yet ten o'clock in the morning, and already Coppée was at his second package of cigarettes—a growing mound of white ashes in a saucer attested the burnt-incense offering. Evidently tobacco is not inimical to surgery; for the poet smokes, smokes, smokes continuously, and yet his bronchial apparatus is in splendid condition."

The luxury of a former generation becomes a common necessity of the present as civilization advances. The cigarette is the latest flower of perfection in modern tobacco-smoking. It is a refinement of pleasure closely allied to the æsthetic, and as such worthy of a place of honor in the epicurean philosophy. Like all æsthetic enjoyment, cigarette-smoking rests upon a sound physical basis; and its principle, as distinguished from that of cigar-smoking, is one of fastidious delicacy.

It is obvious that the materials of the standard cigarette must be of the purest, the daintiest, and selected with the most scrupulous care. In a country like ours, which consumes no less than four billions of cigarettes annually, eternal vigilance is the price of continued success for any brand or house which has established itself in the popular favor. It is a significant fact that of the 4,000,000,000 cigarettes consumed each year in the United States fully one-half, or two billions, are of a single brand—the output of one manufactory. Probably this, with the half-dozen or so of other well-known and favorite brands, divide amongst themselves about nine-tenths of the trade. For the cigarette, like Cæsar's wife, must be above suspicion.

The ephemeral "wild-cat" brands of too-cheap cigarettes that are put forth tentatively from time to time cannot, in the nature of things, survive. Their effect, however, is to give rise to a certain prejudice against the tiny roll of tobacco-solace whose origin, ingredients and manufacture are a mystery to ninety-nine out of a hundred, even of its devotees. For the reassurance of such as may have found the serenity of their blissful moments ruffled by reflections of this nature, let it be stated that within the last few years all the principal makes of cigarettes in this country have been subjected to official investigation and the most minute analysis by leading chemists and medical authorities of England and the United States, including Professor Odling, F. R. S., of Oxford; Professor Dewar, F. R. S., of Cambridge; Professor H. W. Wiley, chief chemist of the United States department of agriculture at Washington, D. C.; Professor Willis G. Tucker of the Albany medical college, and analyst for the New York state board of health; and Professor James F. Babcock, whose expert testimony on the manufacture and sale of cigarettes was given before the Massachusetts legislature's joint committee on public health. Their published reports, one and all, constitute so complete a vindication of the purity, wholesomeness and delicacy of the cigarette that they might furnish convincing arguments in favor of its universal adoption.

Professor Tucker, for example, establishes by the roundabout way of chemical analysis, what everybody who had taken the trouble to investigate knew before, that "the tobacco used in the manufacture of cigarettes is much less frequently flavored and otherwise artificially treated than is ordinary chewing and smoking tobacco and that employed in the manufacture of cigars." He points out that "there is no reason why an impure or poisonous paper should be employed, and there are many reasons why it should not."

In truth, the tobacco from which the famous brands of American cigarettes are manufactured is the best of "Bright Virginia"—the choicest and mildest leaf grown in that favored state, and in North Carolina. Chemical sharps who have spent their time in analyzing the weed inform us that the product in question contains on an average only about one to one and one-half per cent. of nicotine—which is less than one-fourth the amount contained in the very mildest Havana tobacco used for cigars. This exquisite leaf is selected with expert care, kept in storage three years to season and mature, and then blended for bouquet and color as scientifically as the wines of Bordeaux. Finally the tobacco is shredded by machinery, and wrapped in dainty tubes of filmy paper, imported from France, where its manufacture is one of the fine arts of that country.

If the printing-press and the locomotive deservedly rank first among the nineteenth-century marvels of machinery, the cigarette-making machine certainly comes in for a "place." It is almost human in its complexity and sensitiveness, and in its line possesses a hundred-fold greater capacity for execution than any man, or woman either. Think of turning out a volume of perfect cigarettes—all moulded, wrapped, and fastened—at the rate of 200 a minute, or 120,000 a day! That is what the cigarette-making machine does continually, and thinks nothing of it. It is not so picturesque as Carmen of Seville, but vastly more up-to-date and generally satisfactory.

So much for the present of the cigarette—and it is essentially a thing of to-day. It has no past, to speak of, though some historians date the beginning of its universal vogue from 1830, when romanticism was renascent, and Victor Hugo's drama of "Hernani" started the craze for Spanish things. The Spaniards first developed the elegant luxury of modern cigarette-smoking; and one of their sovereigns, Ferdinand VII., owes his place in history chiefly to the fact of his having possessed the rare accomplishment of making two cigarettes simultaneously, one with each hand.

From the glad, indolent life of New Spain, in Mexico and Lower California, came the inspiration of the song, "My Cigarette," by Charles F. Lummis—perhaps the best of the many poetical tributes offered at the shrine of the goddess Nicotina:

"My cigarette! the amulet
That charms away unrest and sorrow;
The magic wand, that far beyond
To-day, can conjure up to-morrow.
Like Love's desire thy crown of fire
So softly with the twilight blending;
And, ah! meseems, a poet's dreams
Are in thy wreaths of smoke ascending."

You'll change your mind

if you think that Evans' Ale is of the common type

once you've tried it.

THE CELEBRATED

SOHMER

heads the list of the highest grade pianos. It is the favorite of the artists and the refined musical public.

SOHMER & CO.,
Piano Manufacturers,
149 to 155 East 14th St., N. Y.

TRADE MARK

Endwell Braces

are the best suspenders for

careful dressers

Style combined with comfort and service as in no others.

The standard American suspender

Best Furnishers keep them.
Sample Pair, mailed postpaid, 50 cents.
A cheaper model at 25 cents.

CHESTER SUSPENDER COMPANY,
5 DECATUR AVE., ROXBURY, MASS.

THE GENUINE
JOHANN HOFF'S
MALT EXTRACT
MAKES
FLESH AND BLOOD
AVOID SUBSTITUTES
EISNER & MENDELSON CO. NEW YORK, AGENTS

Millions of bottles of *Cook's Imperial Champagne*, extra dry, have been drank, always leaving a taste for more.

HORSMAN'S GAME of KLONDIKE.

A Search for GOLD through the KLONDIKE Region.

A Golden Nugget with each game.

Abounding in thrilling interest for young and old. Sold everywhere. Sent prepaid on receipt of One Dollar. Agents wanted. Published by

E. I. HORSMAN, 512 Broadway, N. Y.

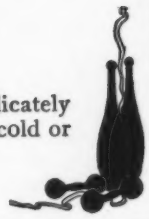
OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

A Foe to Fatigue

—nourishing, strength-giving.

Vigoral



The concentrated nutriment of prime lean beef, delicately spiced and seasoned. Prepared in a minute, with cold or hot water. At druggists and grocers.

Armour & Company, Chicago.

"Various Views on Vigoral" mailed free.

TRIALS OF A NOVICE.

OLD HAND—"Now, for the last time, for goodness' sake don't shoot any of us, or the dogs, or yourself."

NOVICE (*sarcastically*)—"What about the birds?"

OLD HAND—"Oh, you won't hit them."

—*Punch.*

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

TELEGRAM FROM RUSSIA:

"Send to Anitchkoff Palace, St. Petersburg, immediately, one dozen Vin Mariani, for Her Imperial Majesty, Empress of Russia."

Ordered by the Court Physicians.

Write to MARIANI & CO., for Descriptive Book, **75 PORTRAITS,** Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.

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Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT).

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable*, and are ahead of all others

FOR EASY WRITING.

$1.20 *per box of 1 gross. Assorted sample box of* **24** *pens for* **25 cts.**, *post free from all stationers, or wholesale of*

H. BAINBRIDGE & Co., 99 William St.; EDWARD KIMPTON, 48 John St.; TOWER MANUFACTURING Co., 306 Broadway, New York. J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., 715 Market St., Philadelphia. HOOPER, LEWIS & Co., 8 Milk St., Boston. A. C. M'CLURG & Co., 117 Wabash Ave., Chicago. BROWN BROTHERS, Lim., 68 King St., Toronto.

Mr. Blinks—"The romance of McBride's honeymoon lingers still, although he has been married five years." *Mr. Jinks*—"How do you know?" *Mr. Blinks*—"He jokes with his wife about her millinery bills."—*Tid-Bits.*

The German emperor owns three hundred and fifty-nine carriages for the use of himself and his court.—*Exchange.* The world is not concerned in regard to Emperor William's carriages and other heirlooms. It wants to know how many bicycles he boasts of, and above all which is his favorite wheel.—*Troy Press.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

AN APPLICATION.

While the golden summer stayed,
  While the trees were thick with leaves,
Here their home swallows made
  Underneath your sheltering eaves.
Now the leaves begin to fall,
  Woods are clad in autumn's hue,
And the swallows one and all
  Leave their summer home and you.

Lovers are like swallows, dear—
  While your beauty 's at its prime
Joyfully they linger here,
  Vowed your lovers for all time.
Autumn days must come at last
  And your beauty know decay.
Lovers then, their joys o'erpast,
  Like the swallows fly away.

Only one will stay behind,
  Then, as now, when autumn 's here,
Firm and constant in his mind,
  Always your true lover, dear.
Fair are you, as all men know—
  Fairer than all fair, I vow;
But the season 's autumn—so
  Take me, sweet, and take me now.

—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Definition of the word

"KODAK"

The *Standard Dictionary* says: "Kodak is an arbitrary word constructed for trade-mark purposes."

We originated and own this trademark. No camera is a "Kodak" unless manufactured by the Eastman Kodak Company.

Don't let the clerk sell you any other camera under the name of "Kodak."

If it isn't our make, it isn't a "Kodak."

BICYCLE KODAKS,

$5.00 to $25.00. **Booklet Free.**

"You press the button, We do the rest."

$2,852.00 in Prizes for Kodak Pictures. $1,475.00 in Gold. *Send for "Prize Contest" Circular.*

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Rochester, N. Y.

Wide-awake Advertisers are already speaking for space in the

CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

A 300,000 issue this year.

Perfect Comfort.

1188—MARTHA DRESSING SACQUE.

Perfect comfort is portrayed in this simple dressing or house sacque. It may be cut high neck with a plain rolling collar and devoid of trimming, or it can be made with the broad sailor collar and finished with frills of lace, embroidery or ribbon, or the edges simply finished with an embroidered scallop. Flannel is the popular material for these garments, while China silk and all kinds of washable fabrics are also used.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is inclosed.

DEMOREST PATTERN COUPON.

Entitling the holder to One DEMOREST PATTERN, if sent to this office, with five two-cent stamps, to help pay for handling, mailing, etc.

Be sure to write your name and address clearly; also the size wanted.

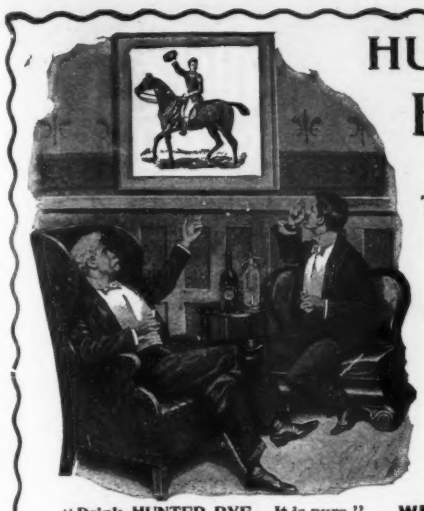
NAME.....

Number of Pattern. ..... Street or P. O. Box Number .....

Size Desired. ..... Town..... State.....

DEMOREST PATTERN DEPARTMENT, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL'S GRAND CENTRAL STATION, The very Centre of the City of New York.



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BALTIMORE RYE,

PURE and MELLOW,

The American Gentleman's Drink

FOR CLUB, FAMILY AND MEDICINAL USE.

10 YEARS OLD.

THE BEST WHISKEY IN AMERICA.

Endorsed by Leading Physicians When Stimulant is prescribed.

SOLD AT ALL First-class Cafés and by Jobbers.

"Drink HUNTER RYE. It is pure." WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

ED. PINAUD'S LATEST EXTRACT FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF.

"VIOLETTE REINE"

— PARIS —

QUEEN OF VIOLET PERFUMES.

MOST EXQUISITE AND REFINED.

THE TRUE ODOR OF THE LIVING FLOWER.

BEWARE OF INFERIOR PERFUMES SOLD UNDER SIMILAR NAMES.

CŒLUM, NON ANIMUM, MUTANT, ETC.

THE REVEREND CYRIL—"I wonder where this mountain fastness is that 'Baedeker' talks so much about?"

CHARLES (*his friend*)—"There it is, my boy, looking at us over its shoulder."

—*Punch.*

Arnold Constable & Co.

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.

Women's, Men's and Children's

SILK, WOOL, MERINO and SWISS RIBBED UNDERWEAR.

TARTAN HOSE and HALF HOSE

in Silk, Lisle Thread and Cashmere.

Finest line of Golf Hose ever Shown.

Broadway & 19th St.

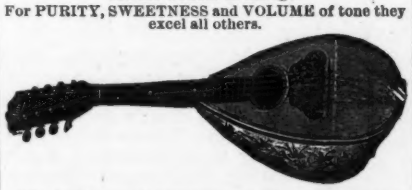
NEW YORK.

THE Merrill ALUMINUM

MANDOLINS AND GUITARS

are the wonder of the age.

For PURITY, SWEETNESS and VOLUME of tone they excel all others.



The bodies are of aluminum and the sound-boards of selected spruce. They are practically indestructible. Used exclusively by Valentine Abt and many other noted artists.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Free.

ALUMINUM MUSICAL INST. CO., 127 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City.

JUDGE'S LIBRARY is full of pure fun. No politics. 10c.

Bridegroom (in parlor-car)—"Darling, you seem sad. Is it possible that you regret the step you have taken?" *Bride*—"No, dearest; I'm only worried, that's all." *Bridegroom*—"Worried? Why, my angel, what can you have to worry about?" *Bride*—"I've been trying to remember something that we might have forgotten and I can't."—*Chicago News.*

See our exhibit at the American Institute Fair, Madison Square Garden, now open. Angostura Bitters, Eiffel Tower fruit juices, White's jelly crystals. Call and see us at the fair.

Two dusky small boys were quarreling. One was pouring forth a torrent of vituperative epithets, while the other leaned against a fence and calmly contemplated him. When the flow of language was exhausted he said, "Am yo' t'roo?" "Yes." "Yo' ain't got nuffin' mo' toe say?" "No." "Well, all dem t'ings whad yo' called me yo' is."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Yacht "stores." Time they were aboard. Abbott's Angostura Bitters heads the list. Cures sea-sickness.

"Well," remarked the gentleman to whom Tired Teddy had applied for enough coin to secure a drink, "you are the most perfect specimen of the genus hobo I have ever seen." "Yes, dat's right," returned Teddy; "an' it's fer dis reason I'm tryin' ter preserve meself in alcohol. Can't yer help me out?"—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.*

Poor man's chance to get some Alaska gold. Send four cents in stamps and we will mail plan that may make you rich. Address Lockbox 196, Station "O," Chicago, Illinois.

Oh, thou who stood beside me the other day at luncheon, pause and consider. Thou art but one in a cityful of men; thou art but an atom in a nation of atoms; thou art but a single detail infinitely small in a universe infinitely large; yet hast thou any right to lunch daily upon orangeade and peach-pie?—*Boston Budget.*

"From The Skin Out"

you must be comfortably clad in order to enjoy your expedition.

YPSILANTI HEALTH UNDERWEAR

represents the greatest comfort and most perfect fit. A perfect one-piece garment—the underwear for progressive people.

Sold in all cities and large towns.

Booklet free.

Hay & Todd Mfg. Co., Ypsilanti, Mich.

"Never rip and never tear, Ypsilanti Underwear."

JOHNNIE IS GOIN' TO KLONDIKE.

Johnnie is goin' to Klondike—
He's sortin' an' packin' his things.
He's goin' to dress me in satin;
My fingers will glitter with rings;
An' I'll be the queen of the country,
An' nothin' forever I'll lack.
He's kissed me good-bye, but a tear 's in my eye,
For Johnnie may never come back.

Johnnie is goin' to Klondike
To face the wild snow an' the sleet;
An' all of the gold his dear arms can hold
He'll scatter some day at my feet.
But with all the earth's gems an' its jewels
There's somethin' my sad heart would lack
If he left me to sigh as he kissed me good-bye—
If Johnnie should never come back.

Johnnie is goin' to Klondike—
Far from my kisses he'll roam;
But what is the gold of the mountains
To the love that he's leavin' at home?
A simple, poor lass with her lover
The robes of a lady may lack,
But no tear 's in her eye till he kisses good-bye—
An' Johnnie may never come back.

—*San Francisco Call.*

MORE LIGHT ON Sozodont AND THE TEETH

The lamp of learning has shown us why the teeth need daily care, and revealed the usefulness of Sozodont for nearly forty years.

HALL & RUCKEL

NEW YORK Proprietors LONDON

A sample of Sozodont and Sozoderma Soap for the postage, three cents.

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the Little Monthly with the Big Circulation.

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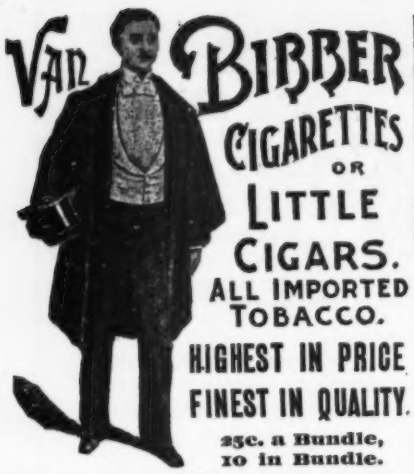


Trial Package in Pouch by mail for **25c**

H. ELLIS & CO., Baltimore, Md.
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor

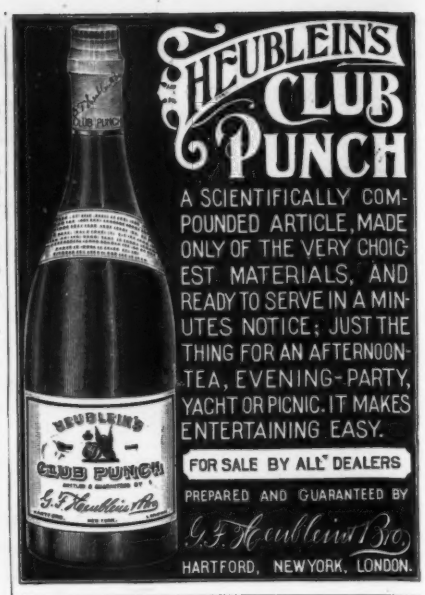
Pedestrian—"Have you no occupation?" *Beggar*—"Yes, sir; I am a collector of rare coins. You haven't a spare ten-dollar gold-piece about you, have you?"—*Philadelphia Record.*

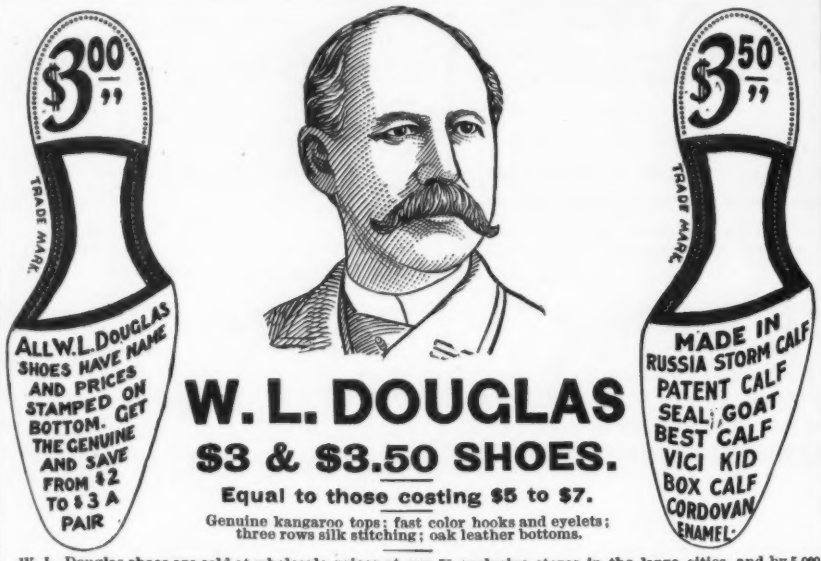
"I have been using Salvation Oil for back-ache, stiffness in the neck, and pain in the side, and found it an excellent cure. I keep it constantly on hand. Charles Haller, Union Hill, New Jersey."

Advices from India say that the rebels are intrenched in the Swat valley. That Swats the matter.—*Mail and Express.*

Japan's new war-ship is pronounced to be the best afloat. Few new ships escape this distinction.—*Wheeling Register.*

Parish visitor—"Yes; and there are two nice tracts for you, and a ball of yarn to darn your husband's socks." *The visited one*—"I can't read, mum, an' I never darns my 'usband's socks." *Parish visitor*—"Never darn his socks? How improvident! Didn't you ever learn?" *The visited one*—"Yes, mum; I learnt all right." *Parish visitor*—"Then why don't you darn them?" *The visited one*—"'Cos he's th' legless wonder in Skinner's side-show, mum."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*





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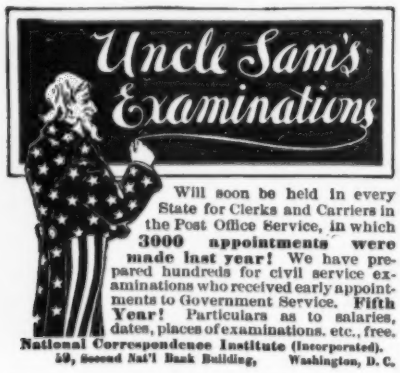
$3 & $3.50 SHOES.

Equal to those costing $5 to $7.

Genuine kangaroo tops; fast color hooks and eyelets; three rows silk stitching; oak leather bottoms.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold at wholesale prices at our 12 exclusive stores in the large cities, and by 5,000 retail dealers throughout the U. S. If not convenient to our stores or dealers, send price, with 25 cents extra for carriage, to W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS. State size and width usually worn. **Catalogue Free.**



Will soon be held in every State for Clerks and Carriers in the Post Office Service, in which **3000 appointments were made last year!** We have prepared hundreds for civil service examinations who received early appointments to Government Service. **Fifth Year!** Particulars as to salaries, dates, places of examinations, etc., free.

National Correspondence Institute (Incorporated).
59, Second Nat'l Bank Building, Washington, D. C.

Another Cuban girl has been arrested, and doubtless Weyler will soon be sending out dispatches of another great insurgent defeat—*Baltimore American.*

Dobbins's Floating-Borax is 100 per cent. pure and doesn't turn yellow with age. It is not an imitation of anything, but better than any other floating soap made. Be sure above name is on each wrapper and cake. Red wrappers only.

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JUDGE.

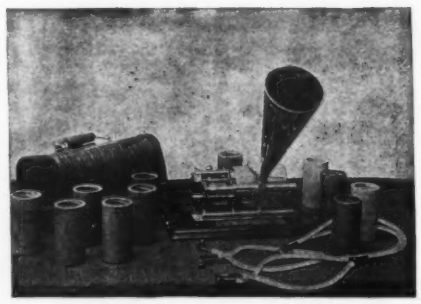
Every copy of JUDGE for 1896, in two volumes, substantially bound in cloth, with gilt edging, express prepaid anywhere in the United States, for $9. Send orders promptly.

Judge Publishing Co.,
110 Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK.

"The Greatest of the Quarterlies."

FUNNIEST FUN GOING.

Secure a copy of newsdealer, or send 25 cents for one to the JUDGE PUBLISHING CO., 110 Fifth Ave., New York.



THE MACHINE THAT TALKS

The Latest and Most Perfect Talking Machine,

The "Eagle" Graphophone,

MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR US BY THE COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

The "Eagle" does all that the most expensive machine will do, and quite as well. Reproduces clearly and brilliantly. Records naturally and with startling clearness.

OUR PROPOSITION IS THIS: **We want YOUR name on our subscription list.** Indeed, we expect to add 100,000 new names during the present year. To secure this number we will supply you with one of these machines and a subscription to any of our periodicals practically at cost. Therefore, we supply

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With One Year's Subscription to Demorest's Magazine, $10.00
Or, with One Year's Subscription to Leslie's Weekly, 12.00
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6th CONTEST
SERIES I.

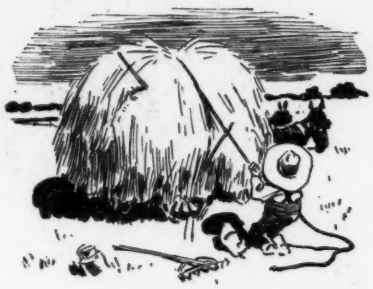
Judge's Puzzle Pictures. $250.00 IN PRIZES.

1st Prize	$100.00	6th Prize	$10.00	11th Prize	$5.00	16th Prize	$5.00	A TOTAL OF $250.00 TO BE DIVIDED AMONG 20 PEOPLE.
2d Prize	25.00	7th Prize	5.00	12th Prize	5.00	17th Prize	5.00	
3d Prize	20.00	8th Prize	5.00	13th Prize	5.00	18th Prize	5.00	
4th Prize	15.00	9th Prize	5.00	14th Prize	5.00	19th Prize	5.00	
5th Prize	10.00	10th Prize	5.00	15th Prize	5.00	20th Prize	5.00	

Here are ten pictures. Each one represents the name of a well-known **Island of the World.** You will see that No. 1 is **Ireland,** and you will also see from this how to work out the others. We have **$250.00** to give away to the first twenty and most successful of our readers who solve these ten illustrations and **Thirty (30)** others which will appear in the next three weeks.

1 .....

2 .....



3 .....

4 .....

5 .....

6 .....

7 .....

8 .....

9 .....

10 .....

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READ THESE DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY. Write the solution underneath each picture, cut out sheet (**holding it until the fourth and last series of puzzles is published in JUDGE No. 839**), and write your name and address plainly on the bottom thereof; **then mail all four sheets, pinned together in the upper left-hand corner,** to the "JUDGE PRIZE-PUZZLE DEPT., 110 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK," in time to reach this office not later than one week from date of JUDGE No. 839. All solutions arriving later will be disqualified. You can send in as many answers as you please, providing you use a separate JUDGE puzzle sheet each time—no more than one solution of each picture is allowed on any one sheet. It is not necessary to send a second set of solutions to the whole forty puzzles in order to change your answer to any one or more of the puzzles; in other words, if in your opinion one or more of the pictures will bear different constructions, and you desire to submit each of these constructions as a part of your complete set of solutions, you can do so by using another sheet containing the particular picture or pictures in question. Thus sending two copies, say, of that sheet and one of each of the remaining sheets comprising the whole series, *all pinned together in the upper left-hand corner, as required above.* Be sure that you fully prepay postage in sending in solutions. The date of *mailing* your answers and not that of our *receiving* them is considered in governing the question of priority. The post-office mailing or dating-stamp on the envelope determining this point.

A number of contestants have complained that the fact that JUDGE is obtainable on the news-stands in some sections of the country as early as Friday of each week results to the disadvantage of those who live in places where the paper is not to be had before Saturday, inasmuch as their more fortunate fellow-competitors are able in some cases to gain a day in mailing their solutions. To equalize this to some extent we make Saturday, November 6th, at 6 P.M., as the earliest day and hour with which solutions in the present contest will be credited.

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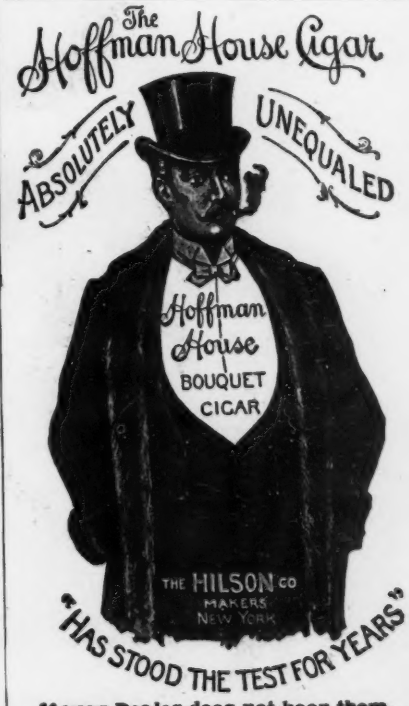

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TH' COUNTY FAIR, B'GOSH!